

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

This Paper is Devoted Especially to the Interests of the Farming Class.

VOL. 10, NO. 32.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1893.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM

ACME BLACKING is cheaper at 20 cents a bottle than any other Dressing at 5 cents.

A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

It is the cheapest blacking considering its quality, and yet we want to sell it cheaper if it can be done. We will pay

\$10,000 Reward

for a recipe that will enable us to make Wolff's ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893. WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Old furniture painted with

PIK-RON

(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished new furniture. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your fancies. All retailers sell it.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, Geo. W. Callison.
Clk Co. Court, S. L. Brown.
Clk Cir. Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.

Com'rs Co. Ct. (C. E. Beard, G. M. Kee, Amos Barlow, Geo. Baxter, Geo. P. Moore.)

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, 3rd Tuesday in June and 3rd Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the 1st Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining Counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,

Attorney-at-Law,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

S. RUCKER,

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. ARBUCKLE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Lewisburg, W. Va.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties.

Promotion given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Huntersville, W. Va.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,

Monterey, Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County, at least, twice a year.

The exact date of his visits will appear in this paper.

DR. I. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Beverly, W. Va.

Will visit Pocahontas County every Spring and Fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in THE TIMES.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Has located at Marlinton. All calls promptly answered. Office in the Skiles hotel.

J. B. McNEILL,

AUCTIONEER,

BUCKEYE, W. VA.

Four miles below Marlinton. Business of this kind attended to anywhere in the State. Good reference.

C. J. ELLIOTT,

BUILDER.

Mill-wright & Carpenter.

Drafts and specifications furnished on application.

GREEN BANK, W. VA.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and

Superintendent.

Room, 19, Reilly Block, Wheeling, W. Va.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

4th Sunday, at 7 o'clock, p. m. Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd Sunday at 7 p. m. and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Sawyer. 2nd Sunday at 3 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan. 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. W. T. Price.

J. B. SIMMONS,

TINNER.

Repairs all sorts of tin-ware, tin roofs, and sporting Patronage solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. MARLINTON, W. VA.

Insure in the Peabody Insurance Company.

Wheeling, W. Va.

Incorporated March, 1869.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA. Ag't for Pocahontas County.

ANDREW PRICE,

Attorney-at-law.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

C. B. Swecker,

Gen'l Auctioneer and

Real-estate Ag't

I sell Coal, Mineral and Timber land. Farms and Town lots a specialty. 21 years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished. P. O. — Dunmore, W. Va. or Alexander, W. Va.

Pioneer Lumbermen.

A. H. Winchester in Lumbermen's Review.

The pioneer effort of this region, so far as my knowledge goes, was that of Kunst & Newlon, getting out a big export oak order at Webster Station, just west of Grafton, on the B. & O. Ry., early in the fifties, and I venture the assertion that their steam mule, with a nominal capacity of say 8 M per day and an actual output of perhaps 20 M per week, was as much ahead of their neighboring plants, of old up and down sash saws, as the double band, and gang of the Alexander Co., up the river is to-day ahead of the little portable circulars by which it is surrounded; and to show how lumbering drags out they thought they stripped the entire vicinity of everything merchantable, but the last time I passed there a few days ago they were loading export of both oak and poplar at that very station, and to your eyes nothing presented itself but the rich blue grass pastures of Barbour county, with occasionally park-like grass dotting the hill sides of what has for generations been the heart of the best grazing region of our State. Both Kunst and Newlon are dead, but the real active life of the enterprise was represented by their sons, Charlie Kunst, now the Grafton capitalist, and Dr. A. G. Newlon, the Buckhannon banker, railway director and allround capitalist.

Next to them, so far as my personal acquaintance goes (I am not writing a statistical paper in my office, but reflectively in my library), is the Burns Bros., of Burnsville, Elizabeth and Parkersburg. We

all know them. Coming out of the Confederate army with nothing but the horse a piece allowed them as cavalry men under the terms of the surrender, and the stuff that true lumbermen are made of, commenced lumbering on the Little Kanawha, and there they are yet. Think of hitting the ideal lumbering stream—big canal—when it was virgin forest as they did. To any of us lumbermen the happy valley of Rasselas would have been a cave of gloom in comparison, and to begin as they did—plenty of stumps but no money, growing right on the stream, cheap "jobbing" but no established markets—took a nerve we do not all possess. They made money lots of it, but under their disadvantages as to capital they earned two dollars where they get one, and forest success out of discouragements that would have been unmountable to nine out of every ten "starters." By the way, did you know that Hoffman, after building his first band mill up at Fort Wayne, Indiana, recognized their grand field and their energy, put his second one into their mill, forming the firm of "Burns Bros. & Hoffman," so that we go back further than any other of the popular producing States in band sawing. Emerson, the patentee of the Phoenix Band, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin was the expert who set it up and started it. I suppose this can be considered the beginning of modern lumbering in our State. Next in order, in my mind, if not in fact, Geo. W. Curtin, less than twenty years ago, came down from Lock Haven, Penn., with the rich experience coming from a boyhood spent on the Susquehanna, an early manhood in the Federal army, and a few years again in the lumber interests of that river, backed by the ample capital of Ario Pardee, of Hazleton, and by his own magnificent will and tenacity of purpose common to his Scotch Irish ancestry, he took hold of a sickly, unsuccessful business at Grafton, and infused a life into it that put it to the front of everything of the kind in the State at that time. Associated with C. B. Blatchley, of Philadelphia, they put in a boom that I do not hesitate to claim can show the best record of any ever built on any stream in the mountain region of the South. Then with their thumbs on the only outlet, they had complete control of all the timber resources of the "Tygart" Valley and its tributaries (really the extreme headwaters of the Monongahela) without the necessity of buying an acre, simply put their prices for "No 1 logs," say, \$4.50 in the river, fixing their own standard, all falling below it, you couldn't get out a gain, and "everything went."

CHINESE MAFIAS.

There is quite a striking analogy between the Italian Mafia, as it is commonly understood, and the Chinese Tong, or organization of cut-throats, murderers, and highbinders, in this city. The chief point of difference is that the subdivisions of the Mafia are not at constant war with each other, while the Tongs have deadly feuds continually on foot, and generally select their victims from among their rivals. The question of these organizations of assassins in the heart of a civilized community like ours has grown to be a very serious one. We know, in a general way, that each Tong is bound together by oaths which its members dare not break; that its purpose is crime of

the deepest dye; that it shelters its members by every artifice, which Chinese cunning can devise, and that it sets at defiance the laws of the land; but here our knowledge on the subject ends. We do not know the motives which underlie the frequent murders, nor do we seem to know how to break up these Tongs or put an end to their career of crime. The suggestion has been made, and it is worth considering, that an indictment for criminal conspiracy would lie against an entire Tong or society whose members were known or believed to have been guilty of murder. So far as we can know anything about the secret workings of these organizations there is ample reason to believe that the murders are committed after full discussion, and the murderer selected by his society, and instructed as to how and when he shall do his deadly work. If this be true, there is certainly a criminal conspiracy preceeding every one of these Highbinder murders, and the whole society is liable to indictment. Such a wholesale attack up on these secret societies would do much to break them up. As it is now, they care very little if one of their number happens to fall into the clutches of the law. They have plenty of assassins left, and one more or less makes no difference to the Tong. If, however, the whole Tong were indicted, the Chinese would believe that the officers of the law were in earnest, and it would work a change in their system of getting rid of those who were inimical to them.—Ex.

A WONDERFUL MAGNET.

Probably the largest and strongest magnet in the world is that at Willer's point, New York. It came to be made by accident. Major King happened to see two large 15-inch Dahlgreen guns lying unused side by side on the dock and immediately conceived the idea that a magnet of enormous power could be constructed by means of these cannon, with a submarine cable wound around them. The magnet, which stands about 10 feet from the ground, is 18 feet long, and has 8 miles of cable wound about the upper part of the guns. It takes a force of 25,000 pounds to pull on the armature. A seemingly impossible experiment was performed with some 15-inch solid cannon balls, the magnet holding several of them suspended in the air, one under the other. The most interesting experiment was the test made of a non-magnetic watch. The magnet was so powerful that an ordinary watch was stopped stock still as soon as it came within three feet of it, while an American non-magnetic watch was for 10 minutes held in front of the magnet, and it did not vary the hundredth part of a second. A sledge hammer wielded in a direction opposite to the magnet, feels as though one were trying to hit a blow with a long feather in a gale of wind.—Ex.

MRS. HUMPHREY WARD'S NEW BOOK.

No person of any sobriety of judgment could attribute the popularity of her former book solely to its literary merits. The temptation, therefore, to the reviewer is great to try to redress the balance by disparaging her latest production. But then if he is still an honest reviewer he will strenuously resist this prompting of the evil one; and it is quite as likely that the reaction against his natural bent may carry him too far in the other di-

rection. Mrs. Humphrey Ward seems to have heard of "realism," and to have conceived the utterly false notion that it is another word for the common place. The result is that she fills her canvases with figures who are ordinary of the ordinary, and that she delights in heaping up details about these persons and their past lives, which have not the smallest bearing on the story, or the faintest possible interest in themselves. Mrs. Ward ought to be aware that instead of this being realism it is the very negation of realism. The aim of the realistic method is that the reader should pass through the scenes which the chief characters in the novel pass through, and see as much as possible with their eyes. How can he do this if the author is perpetually buttonholing him, and like some housewife, insisting upon narrating the utterly uninteresting history of a cook or a housemaid.

Excelsior struck this town, last week He got stuck in the mud and couldn't speak. Naught but the form could the deep mud bang. For his spirit went with a mighty bang.

YE ROAD.
Mark Good People and listen to OUR TALE OF WOE!

Geo. H. McLaughlin up and said of a mighty trip to Huntersville and compareth the defects in the King's highway to that of the white pine log in a ford hung there by the wily lumberman. A fallen tree disputeth the right of way but said tree doth rot and some day be all gone. He pictreth himself astraddling immense stones or boulders. He singeth the old song of 'the road and the remedy'. Blessed wolie that man what invented a road to be built without cost and maynetayed without expense. He giveth God speed to the logger who puden'voureth to go hence with his little log. Read the letter.

Mr. Ed:—I wish through your paper to say that some people strain at a gnat and swallow a camel when they go on about the logs in the fords of Knapp's Creek. I was struck with this on hearing some remarks at Huntersville when the road is in its present condition. The road is in a terrible condition especially between Brown Yeager's and Huntersville. On my trip to Hot Springs it was at the risk of my life I travelled with a loaded wagon the road between Marlinton to Huntersville. A man pays toll on this road first to drive around the end of a fallen tree that nearly puts him over a bank ten feet below to the water; then he straddles another and pick your way among stones large enough to build the foundation of the new court house. Right beyond the ford at Brown Yeager's is the place to find your bottomless pits. At Huntersville a good many complained of the logs in the ford, but if they had all been piled up there I could have almost as easily have drawn over them. Continual dripping will wear away a stone, and continual complaint may cause this everybody's business to receive attention after a while. Roads are our blessing and our curse. Let us invent a system that will keep them open and not worry the poor lumberman who would not have his logs to stop if he could help it. I felt inclined to write this on account of the unnecessary severity of some in talking of this.

Geo. H. McLaughlin.

Paper dresses are being worn